

You Can Get Tired

By working hard, and then you get tired again. But if you are tired all the time it means that your blood is poor. You need to take Hood's Sarsaparilla, the great cure for that tired feeling because it is the great enricher and vitalizer of the blood. You will find appetite, nerve, mental and digestive strength in

Hood's Sarsaparilla

America's Greatest Medicine.

Hood's Pills cure nausea, indigestion, 25c.

"Doubtful Characters."

When Mr. Gladstone and Lord Tennyson paid a visit to Kirkwall and wished to see St. Magnus' cathedral, they had to get the assistance of the United Presbyterian minister to show it to them.

"I was," Mr. Gladstone said, "such a doubtful character that even in the company of Tennyson I was not sufficiently respectable to be conducted over it by the proper authority." The story is told by Mr. Patrick Campbell, for so many years Mr. Gladstone's election agent in Midlothian.—Westminster Gazette.

Queer Knocking.

Indian street peddlers throughout Mexico sell bananas for 12 cents a dozen, but when offered 24 cents on payment for two dozen bananas the peddlers refused it and demanded 25 cents. The course of reasoning is that 1 real is 12 cents; 2 reals, 25 cents; 3 reals make a dollar. So the traveler must pay a real for one dozen bananas, but 25 cents for two dozen, and no amount of argument will convince the peddler that this is not right.

Why She Could Smile.

"Your wife always wears such a ppy expression, Mr. Williams. She says she is smiling."

"Yes, she didn't have to earn the \$47," gold that she wears in her hair.—Cleveland Leader.

NOT SLEPT FOR FIVE YEARS.

ported that a man in Indiana has not slept for five years. He constantly walks about, unable to rest, and is now little more than a skeleton. There are thousands of men and women who are unable to sleep more than an hour or two at a time because of nervousness, weakness, dyspepsia, headache and constipation. A certain remedy for these disorders is Hostetter's stomach Bitters. All druggists sell it.

Cholly—Dontcher know, Miss Dolly, I saw—

—Dontcher know, Miss Dolly, I saw—

Try Schilling's Best tea and baking powder.

Send for Free Circular showing how to get Big Results from the use of any San Francisco or Pacific Coast Cash Store or Supply Company. We are reliable, honest and can save you money on everything you buy. Address: GILBERT CLARK, 1025 S. 20th St., San Francisco, Cal.

DEAFNESS CANNOT BE CURED

By local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube becomes inflamed, it causes a running sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous lining.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists. Test.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is the best.

FITS Permanently Cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for FREE \$2.00 trial bottle and treatise. Dr. J. C. Kline, Ltd., 909 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

I never used so quick a cure as Pilo's Care for Consumption.—J. B. Palmer, Box 1171, Seattle, Wash., Nov. 23, 1896.

True Courtesy.

General Robert E. Lee was in the cars going to Richmond one day and was seated at the end farthest from the door. The other seats were filled with officers and soldiers. An old woman, poorly dressed, entered at one of the stations, and finding no seat, and having none offered to her, approached the end where the general was seated. He immediately rose and gave her his seat.

Instantly there was a general rising, each one offering his seat to the general. But he calmly sat down.

"No, gentlemen, if there was no seat for the infirm old woman, there can be none for me."

The effect was remarkable. One after another got out of the car. The seats seemed to be too hot for them, and the general and the old lady soon had the car to themselves.

Good!

People who buy Schilling's Best drink more tea a year than other people.

This is a fair Picture

of one of the small medium weight suits for men that we sell for **Ten Dollars**

Can you tell for a \$20.00 made-to-order suit? Picture in your mind the very nicest ready-to-wear suit that you ever bought for \$15.00 and we'll guarantee these to equal it.

The Materials
Black Clay Worsted.
Black or blue all-wool Serge Cheviots.
Brown or gray all-wool Cassimeres and Fancy Cheviots.

The Styles
Round cornered 4-b. sack.
Straight cut sack.
Double breasted sack.
Italian or serge lining—sewn throughout with silk—cut stylishly and to fit all sizes—slim and neat.

Send chest, waist, sleeve and inside leg measure when ordering.

The Emporium and Golden Rule Bazaar
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION

CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best of all Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. No Drugging.

ANECDOTE AND INCIDENT

Admiral Farragut used to relate that

a pretty girl on a Mississippi steamer was anxiously sought in marriage by five of the passengers. Viewing them all with favor, the girl applied to the captain of the boat for advice in making her selection. He suggested that the leap overboard, after he had made arrangements that would make injury to her impossible. She did as he said. Four of her suitors promptly went in and united in bringing her safely back to the deck. "What shall I do now?" she perplexed inquired of the captain. "I don't rightly know, miss," he answered, "but it seems to me I'd like the dry one."

When the attack was made on Sidon, during the war with Syria, it became necessary for the British troops to advance across a long, unprotected bridge. In the face of a battery of six guns, which completely commanded the approach. The men were unwilling to expose themselves to certain death, when Arthur Cumming, carefully dressed in full uniform, stepped forward to the middle of the bridge. It was immediately swept by the fire of the battery. When the smoke had rolled away, there stood Cumming intact, carefully brushing the dust from his boots, after which he stood erect, fixed a single glass in his eye, and looked back at the men. This was too much, and they captured that bridge and battery with a whoop.

An Irishman who was out of work went on board a vessel that was in the harbor and asked the Captain if he could find him work on the ship. "Well," said the Captain, at the same time handing the Irishman a piece of rope, "if you can find three ends to that rope, you shall have some work." The Irishman got hold of the end of the rope, and, showing it to the Captain, said, "That's one end, your honor." Then he took hold of the other end, and, showing it to the Captain as before, said, "And that's two ends, your honor." Then, taking hold of both ends of the rope, he threw it overboard, saying, "And, faith, there's another end to it, your honor." He was immediately engaged.

An Irishman, the son of one who had been hanged, having been asked how his father died, thus eluded the admission of the fact: "Sure, thin, my father, who was a very reckless man, was just standin' on a platform haranguin' a mob, when a part of the platform suddenly gave way, and he fell through, and thin it was found that his neck was broken."

A young girl from the far South, who was making her first visit to Washington, was on the street alone, says the New York Sun, trying to find the house of a friend. Just then she met a middle-aged, very respectable-looking colored woman, well dressed, but carrying a basket of clothes. The sight cheered her; colored people were always so kind to her down home, and she hurried to the woman and said, most sweetly: "Oh, auntie, I have lost my way. Won't you please tell me how to get to K street?" Instead of the expected "Yans, indeed, chile," the colored woman glared at her and said, in rasping tones, as she stalked laughingly away: "I ain't yo' auntie—'Tse yo' eka!"

On one occasion two gentlemen, invited as guests at a table where Mr. Gladstone was expected, made a wager that they would start a conversation on a subject about which even Mr. Gladstone would know nothing. To accomplish this end, they read up an ancient magazine article on some unfamiliar subject connected with Chinese manufactures. When the favorable opportunity came the topic was started, and the two conspirators watched with amusement the growing interest in the subject which Mr. Gladstone's face betrayed. Finally he joined in the conversation, and their amusement was figuratively when Mr. Gladstone said: "Ah, gentlemen, I perceive you have been reading an article I wrote in the magazine some thirty or forty years ago."

A certain narrow-minded man of note was very bitter against the Jews. He lost no opportunity to deride and abuse them. One day a friend said to him: "You shouldn't bear down on the Jews the way you do. You ought to remember that they are God's chosen people." "Yes," said the other man, "I know that. But tastes differ."

Mrs. Proudie, the wife of the Bishop of Copeminsten, in England, does admirable work by going among poor people and talking to them out of her own experiences and giving them her wholesome advice. She did so the other day at Muddbury, near Copeminsten. Next day the rector's daughter at Muddbury said to one of the audience of the previous evening: "Well, Mrs. Toddle, what did you think of Mrs. Proudie's address?" "Oh, it was very good—very good; but, you see, she only went half way." "Whatever do you mean, Mrs. Toddle?" said the young lady. "Well, miss, she didn't tell us what she does when Mr. Proudie comes home drunk. We should like a little advice on that 'ere point."

BANQUETS OF OLD.

Ancient Social Dinners Were Most Magnificent Affairs.

Banquets of the present day, even the most sumptuous, are but mean affairs compared with those of antiquity. The dinner used to be the epitome of the latter Egyptian Empire, the bon vivant accustomed to the splendor of Greece or the luxury of Rome, expected much of their entertainers, and usually were not disappointed.

Vast was the magnificence of a feast given by some great nobleman during the reign of the Pharaohs. The guests, both men and women, came at midday, some in chariots, some in palanquins, and a few—doubtless those who lived near by—on foot. They were met at the doorway by slaves, and conducted to an ante-room, where their hands and feet were washed with perfumed water held in golden vessels; and their heads anointed with scented pomatum in sign of welcome.

Abutions ended, the guests were

crowned with lotus flowers, while chaplets of the same fragrant blossoms were hung about their necks, and a single bud given them to hold in the hand. They were then ready to pay their respects to their host and hostess, whom they found seated side by side on a large fauteuil in the reception room, exchanging ceremonious greetings with their visitors.

Sometimes men and women sat together in festive gatherings; sometimes the sexes were separated, but each received equal attention. A slave stationed behind each guest was ready to obey the least command, and time passed quickly in feasting and merry-making. As the wine circulated women as well as men were drawn into the whirl of dissipation, and furnished subjects for the merciless pencil of the caricaturist. The proof still exists pictorially that the fair sex of that time and country drank more than was good for them, while the lords and masters had frequently to be carried home from a festive gathering limp as the faded blossoms resting on their fevered brows.

A strange custom was in vogue: In the midst of the feasting, when the senses seemed almost satiated, a slave appeared bearing a small figure of a mummy, which he exhibited portentously to the revelers, saying: "Gaze here; drink and be merry, for when you die such you will be."—Lippincott's.

EARLY PORTO RICANS.

How the Indians Proved that the Spaniards Were Certain.

Frederick A. Ober, late Commissioner in Porto Rico of the Columbian Exposition, contributes to the Century an article on "The Island of Porto Rico." Mr. Ober says:

The "great navigator" who discovered the New World was very felicitous in his names for the lands he found, and it was with good reason that he called Borinquen, the Indian island, Puerto Rico, after the noble harbor in which he watered his ships in November, 1493. As Aguadilla it is known today, and the same palm-shaded spring gushes forth now as then, in volume sufficient to supply a fleet.

Fifteen years later another of fame's favorites, Ponce de Leon, landed in the bay, where he was well received by the Indian cacique Agueyban, who gave him specimens of gold. In the year 1510 he founded the town of Caparra, now known as Pueblo Viejo, about the year following for the more advantageous situation of San Juan. The Indians becoming, as the Spaniards say, disgusted, because they were reduced to slavery and compelled to labor in the mines, rebelled, and murdered all the white men they could catch outside the settlement. The Spaniards had told the gullest red men that they were immortal, and for a while they believed them; but Cacique Agueyban finally conceived a theory of his own, and proceeded to put it to the test. In accordance with his orders, two of his followers caught an unprotected white man while fording a stream (which is known and shown today), threw him down, and held his head under water three long hours. Then they took him out, but still with fear and trembling, and dragging the body to the bank, sat by it during two whole days, until unmistakable signs of decomposition convinced them of the man's mortality. In the end—and it came quickly—the Indians, to the number of half a million or so, were exterminated; but that was a mere incident in Spanish colonization, and the places they left vacant were filled with blacks from Africa.

Lion Sermon.

Nowhere in the world has so many quaint and queer old ceremonies and customs dating back to mediaeval times been retained as in the city of London. Many of the features of its municipal life have been in existence since the crusades, and among the strangest is the so-called annual Lion sermon, preached in St. Katherine's Church, Leadenhall street, by Dean Clarke, chaplain to the Queen, who at its conclusion receives the sum of \$100, in accordance with time-honored usage. It seems that in the thirteenth century a former Lord Mayor of London named Sir John Gayer was wrecked on a desert part of the coast of Arabia. There he was confronted by a huge lion. He thereupon sank upon his knees and prayed to heaven to help him. When he arose he found to his joy that the lion had turned tail and fled. Upon arriving home he determined to commemorate his miraculous escape, and accordingly left a large sum of money, the income of which was to be devoted to paying for a yearly sermon on the anniversary of his encounter with the king of beasts.—Chicago Record.

Why Porto Rico Has Few Rebellions.

A compact little island, an irregular parallelogram in shape, it can be easily governed, and readily made defensible, while its sister Isle of Cuba, with its seven hundred miles of length and its two thousand miles of coast-line, can not. While the mountains, swamps, dense forests and bayous of Cuba afford secure hiding-places for the insurgents, with consequent prolongation of a rebellion, in Porto Rico, on the contrary, the physical features all lend themselves to the continuation of whatever system happens to be in power. In a word, there are no points of vantage whence a rebel against authority may emerge to annoy his enemy, no retreats that are not also accessible to the Spanish soldier. This is the simple reason why uprisings have never made head in Porto Rico, why they never will. Many a time the banner has been raised with "Patria, Justicia, Libertad. Viva Puerto Rico libre!" inscribed thereon, but only to be trailed in the dust at the point of Spanish bayonets, and those who bore it sent, some to Africa, some to be shot.—Century.

The Tallest Trees.

The tallest of trees are to be found in the state forest of Victoria, Australia. They belong to the eucalyptus family, and range from 300 to 500 feet in height.

Indelible Impressions.

"Why don't you wear a button ring, 'Remember the Maine'?"

"I don't need to; my wife gave me a blowing up that same day."

The woman who is frightened half to death by the discharge of a gun is never frightened by her own bangs.

RECENT INVENTIONS.

The resiliency of a newly patented billiard cushion is increased by inserting in the rubber a coiled wire spring, covered with canvas, located close to the apex of the cushion.

An improved plaster for walls is formed of the composition of plaster of paris, cement, sand, cream of tartar, borax, lime, hair and water in certain quantities, the preparation being patented.

Scows for carrying earth dredged from the bottom of rivers are made with a large dumping trough pivoted at each end of the scow and locked in an upright position until the dumping ground is reached, when a hook releases the trough and it discharges its load through the bottom of the scow.

Lighted cigars or cigarettes are delivered from a new French machine upon placing a coin in a slot, the cigars being placed in a hopper and fed singly into a revolving drum, which presents the tip to the flame of a lamp and then discharges it through a slot.

An Iowa inventor has designed a tree protector formed of woven wire attached to metal strips giving it strength, with hooks to fasten it around the tree, the top of the protector being formed of a flexible piece of fabric to bind the tree closely and prevent insects from crawling up into the branches.

To prevent railroad rails from spreading apart and wrecking a train a rail brace has been invented consisting of a pair of rods with base plates formed at the outer ends, with slots for the rails, the inner ends being screw-threaded and joined with a turn-buckle, by which the rails can be adjusted to the proper width.

In a newly designed bow tie the bow is not used to hold the tie in place, this being accomplished by means of two pieces of rubber ribbon, sewed on the necktie at the proper place to stretch the ribbon when the rings at the free ends are slipped over the collar button.

Elton Marriage has made a translation of Balzac's novel, "The Jealousies of a Country Town." The book depicts French "kleinstadterle" admirably.

A copy of the first edition of Hawthorne's "Fanshawe" brought what is said to be the "record price" at a recent sale in Boston. This was \$103.

Gilbert Parker has been up the Nile to Wady Halfa and across Palestine to Damascus, Beyrout, Ephesus and Smyrna from Constantinople. He is coming to New York.

Roberts Bros. make an announcement that will delight all lovers of lively stories well told—a complete edition of Charles Lever's novels, edited by his daughter, Mrs. Neville, in thirty-seven octavo volumes, limited to sixty numbered sets.

Rudyard Kipling's "Captains Courageous," after being on the market only a few months, has reached its 30,000. And it is thought that its sale will rival that of the "Jungle Book," which had an extensive popularity among American readers.

E. F. Benson's new novel is a historical romance, which is a new style for his pen. It is entitled "The Vintage," and is concerned with the outbreak of the Greek war of independence, including in its pages sketches of the peasant life of the time, secret societies and battle scenes.

Drawing a bow at a venture one may hazard the conclusion that the scene of Hall Caine's new novel will be laid in the city of the catacombs, for he confesses that the Vatican provides a mine of wealth to the deliver in the ways of life, and that the authorities have been "boundlessly gracious" in their help.

The family of the late Henry George is preparing in connection with the Doubleday & McClure Company a memorial edition of his works, limited to 1,000 copies, which Mr. George's friends believe will form the most suitable monument to his memory that could be devised. There will be new photographs and a full biography written by Henry George Jr.

A MATTER OF PRONUNCIATION.

A Father Who Seeks to Enlighten His Son on a Small Point.

There is a certain man who by the sweat of his brow—in summer time—earns his bread as a Government official with an office in the big State, War and Navy building. He also earns his bread for a wife and three likely children and a servant, who manages to carry a slice of pie along home with her bread about three evenings in the week. But that is the cook's privilege always.

This official has a son aged 13, who is very nearly as sharp as the father thinks himself to be, especially in those things that everybody ought to know and not one person in a dozen does know. About three times a week the father comes to the office loaded with some new information which he seeks to impart to his fellow clerks by the inductive method. That is, he induces them to show how little they know, then he springs it on them. His strong point is words and their pronunciation, and he thinks he is an authority.

The other evening while he was entertaining three or four of his office friends at a small supper the eldest boy spoke up from the far end of the table: "Say, pop," he inquired, "how do you pronounce N-e-w-o-n-e?" and the youth spelled it slowly.

"I presume," replied the father, with the courage of his convictions, "that it is an Indian name, and by the rule I would pronounce it Ne-w-o-y."

"But that isn't the way," dissented the boy.

The father was never more surprised in his life.

"I don't quite see how it would be euphonious any other way," he said, with a mild air of offended intelligence. "What's the matter with pronouncing it 'new one'?" inquired the boy, with a loud irreverent ha ha, and the blow almost killed his father.—Washington Star.

LONG DISTANCE MAILS.

Time of Letters From New York to Far-away Destinations.

A letter sent from New York to Bangkok, Siam, travels overland to San Francisco and thence by water, reaching its destination in about 43 days, having been carried nearly 13,000 miles. A letter mailed here for Adelaide, Australia, also goes via San Francisco, travels 15,845 miles and is delivered usually within 35 days. New York mail destined for Calcutta goes by way of London, traveling 11,120 miles in 29 days, while mail sent from this city to Cape Town, goes 125 miles farther in two days' less time.

Mail communication between New York and Hongkong ordinarily consumes one month of time. The letters go by way of San Francisco and cover 10,500 miles of distance. To reach Melbourne, Australia, from this city a letter will travel 12,265 miles in about 32 days, and to reach Sydney a letter will travel 11,570 miles in 31 days. The mail route from New York to Yokohama, via San Francisco, is 7,348 miles long, and about 22 days are consumed in transit. To go to Honolulu from this city a letter travels 5,645 miles in 13 days.

Leaving New York on steamer days, mail matter is scheduled to reach Rome in about ten days, Madrid in ten days, London and Liverpool in eight days, Rotterdam in nine days, St. Petersburg in 11 days, Vienna in nine days, Paris in eight days, Berlin in nine days and Athens and Alexandria in 14 days. Communication with South American ports is much slower. It takes 24 days for a letter to go from New York to Rio Janeiro, which is only about 60 miles farther from New York than is Alexandria. Mail matter going from New York to Buenos Ayres, which is 8,045 miles distant, consumes 29 or 30 days.—New York Times.

The Dog and the Law.

Once it is established that the nature of a species is gentle and that every dog is a law abiding and peaceable Bruno then it becomes necessary, before liability for the vulgar transgressions of a fierce Towser can be fastened on the owner, that he should have previous knowledge of the usual and not to be expected facts.

This is called science, and until an owner has this knowledge of his dog's viciousness he is not responsible, though in the error of its ways not acting as becomes a gentleman of the dog species or a lady, as the case may be. To be more accurate and exact, once a dog has departed from the narrow path of rectitude and demeaned itself in ways other than should obtain with a strictly proper and gentle animal, and the owner knows it, then it loses status and must be put down as a vicious animal, and the owner keeps it at his peril. Lord Coleridge, it seems, was anxious to reduce the law on the subject to a nicety in the way of succinctness and brevity, and he succeeded by saying that "every dog is entitled to one bite," and the case has special reference to spring lamb or veal. The expression is varied by making it "every dog is entitled to one worry."—Green Bag.

Racial Repartee.

A Swede and an Irishman, both of them tolerably well known about town, got into an argument in front of the courthouse, and they began telling each other how it was too bad that their ancestors had ever happened to shed the wolf robes and take to living under cover. When things got a bit warm, the Swede remarked that there was no doubt in his mind that the Irishman would be entitled, by reason of his ancestry, to join some of the pedigree associations but for the unfortunate fact that most of those ancestors were hanged for stealing sheep.

"I suppose they did their sheep stealing with the understanding among themselves that they were all kings, and that it was all right to go over into the next county and steal whatever they could lay their hands on," said the Swede in conclusion.

"Yes, an be all accounts," said the Irishman, "your ancestors lived in kingdoms so very small that every time they smelled a stockfish in the yard of a neighbor they jumped over the fence an got it, an if it got back they made a national affair of it if there was any pursuit."—St. Paul Globe.

A French physician has apparently proved to a certainty that the contagious period in whooping cough comes previous to the appearance of the "whoop."

Utah has the only deposit of pure pumice stone in the United States.

MAILED BY MRS. PINKHAM.

Mrs. W. E. PAXTON, Youngtown, North Dakota, writes about her struggle to regain health after the birth of her little girl:

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—It is with pleasure that I add my testimony to your list, hoping that it may induce others to avail themselves of your valuable medicine.

"After the birth of my little girl, three years ago, my health was very poor. I had leucorrhoea badly, and a terrible bearing-down; pain which gradually grew worse, until I could do no work. Also had headache nearly all the time, and dizzy feelings. Menstruations were very profuse, appearing every two weeks.

"I took medicine from a good doctor, but it seemed to do no good. I was becoming alarmed over my condition, when I read your advertisement in a paper. I sent at once for a bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and after taking two-thirds of the bottle I felt so much better that I sent for two more. After using three bottles I felt as strong and well as any one.

"I think it is the best medicine for female weakness ever advertised, and recommend it to every lady I meet suffering from this trouble."

Maternity is a wonderful experience and many women approach it wholly unprepared. Childbirth under right conditions need not terrify women.

The advice of Mrs. Pinkham is freely offered to all expectant mothers, and her advice is beyond question the most valuable to be obtained. If Mrs. Paxton had written to Mrs. Pinkham before confinement she would have been saved much suffering. Mrs. Pinkham's address is Lynn, Mass.

VEGETABLE GEMS.

Bamboo Opals and Coconut Pearls Found in the Philippines, Though Rarely.

Among other queer things found in the Philippines are vegetable gems. There are not many of them, though. The bamboo is empty normally. One might cut open a jungle of the giant grass and find unaltered hollowness. But once in a million times or more accident brings to light in the bamboo stem a gem. Nature has molded into a lump a little of the flinty material which makes the outer stem so hard. The nodule usually presents the appearance of an opal, and several specimens are in the museums which reproduce the characteristic lines of that gem. These nodules are known as tabacoer. It is interesting to note that the first chemical and mineralogical examination of them was made by the James Smithson whose munificence established the first of the scientific bureaus of the American government.

In the condition in which the fruit is known in the United States the milk in the coconut is considered its only content. The really ripe nut, however, is filled with a white spongy mass, rich in the finest oil which the nut produces. This spongy mass is exposed to the hot sun for two or three days in a wooden trough until thoroughly pulped. The last of the oil is then extracted by squeezing the soft sponge in the hands. Very rarely this careful handling has developed the presence of small spheres which have much of the luster of the pearl. Eight or ten of these coconut pearls, all discovered in the Philippines, are treasured in European museums. They range from the size of a pinhead to that of a very small pea.—New York Sun.

The English Flag.

England's national flag has been called "a triplet of crosses," for it is composed of the cross of St. George, the cross of St. Andrew and the cross of St. Patrick. Thus the flag of "St. George for merrie England," a red cross on a white ground, the red lines drawn straight from top to bottom and from side to side, the flag of St. Andrew for Scotland, a white cross on a blue ground; the flag of St. Patrick for Ireland, a red cross on a white ground, the narrow red lines drawn from corner to corner. By placing the cross of St. George on that of St. Andrew we have "the Jack," as ordered in 1606 by James I, whose signature was always "Jacques," hence the expression, "the Jack." By laying the cross of St. Patrick over that of St. Andrew and then placing that of St. George over both, we have the union jack, as borne since the union with Ireland in 1800.—Boston Transcript.

SYRUP OF FIGS

NEVER IMITATED IN QUALITY.

THE EXCELLENCE OF SYRUP OF FIGS is due not only to the originality and simplicity of the combination, but also to the care and skill with which it is manufactured by scientific processes known to the CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO. Only, and we wish to impress upon all the importance of purchasing the true and original remedy. As the genuine Syrup of Figs is manufactured by the CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO., a knowledge of that fact will assist one in avoiding the worthless imitations manufactured by other parties. The high standing of the CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO. with the medical profession, and the satisfaction which the genuine Syrup of Figs has given to millions of families, makes the name of the Company a guaranty of the excellence of its remedy. It is far in advance of all other laxatives, as it acts on the kidneys, liver and bowels without irritating or weakening them, and it does not gripe nor nauseate. In order to get its beneficial effects, please remember the name of the Company—

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL. LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N.Y.

S. F. N. U. No. 847. New Series No. 38.

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HERCULES

GAS

ENGINES,

405-7 Sansome St., San Francisco, Cal.

A Beautiful Present

In order to further introduce ELASTIC STARCH (Flat Iron Brand), the manufacturers, J. C. Hubinger Bros. Co., of Keokuk, Iowa, have decided to GIVE AWAY a beautiful present with each package of starch sold. These presents are in the form of

Beautiful Pastel Pictures

They are 13x10 inches in size, and are entitled as follows:

Lilacs and Pansies.

Pansies and Marguerites.

Wild American Poppies.

Lilacs and Iris.

These rare pictures, four in number, by the renowned pastel artist, R. LeRoy, of New York, have been chosen from the very choicest subjects in his studio and are now offered for the first time to the public. The pictures are accurately reproduced in all the colors used in the originals, and are pronounced by competent critics, works of art. Pastel pictures are the correct thing for the home, nothing surpassing them in beauty, richness of color and artistic merit.

One of these pictures will be given away with each package of purchased of your grocer. It is the best laundry starch on the market, and is sold for 10 cents a package. Ask your grocer for this starch and get a beautiful picture.

ALL GROCERS KEEP ELASTIC STARCH. ACCEPT NO SUBSTITUTE

ELASTIC STARCH

J. C. HUBINGER BROS. CO.

KEOKUK, IOWA

These rare pictures, four in number, by the renowned pastel artist, R. LeRoy, of New York, have been chosen from the very choicest subjects in his studio and are now offered for the first time to the public. The pictures are accurately reproduced in all the colors used in the originals, and are pronounced by competent critics, works of art. Pastel pictures are the correct thing for the home, nothing surpassing them in beauty, richness of color and artistic merit.